



638 259
"Vest Pocket Edition"

of

SONGS

of the

Engineers



Robt. Seater

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Foreword



[[IN this the third edition of the "Songs of the Engineers," we present to the faculty as a whole and the freshmen in particular, not something newer and better, but only the "vest pocket edition" of a famous predecessor.

We've made it to fit the average vest pocket in the hopes that the fellows will carry it there to all the meetings and use it.

When there is a trip, a meeting, or a party, just stick it in your pocket and come along.

As to the contents, we've picked out the songs that have been most popular in the past and made one addition—"Until the End"—hoping that by cutting down the number you'll get to know them better and put more pep into the singing.

ENGINEERING SOCIAL
COMMITTEE.

Per Bob Cameron.

Popular Songs

1

GOD SAVE THE KING

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King.
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save our King.

2

LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With some one like you, a pal good
and true,
I'd like to leave it all behind and go
and find
Some place that's known to God alone,
Just a spot to call our own.
We'll find perfect peace,
Where joys never cease,
Out there beneath a kindly sky,
We'll build a sweet little nest some-
where in the west,
And let the rest of the world go by.

3

AIN'T WHAT THEY USED TO BE

The (other team), they ain't what they
 uster be,
 Ain't what they uster be,
 Ain't what they uster be,
 The (other team), they ain't what they
 uster be,
 Many long years ago.

Chorus:

Many long years ago.
 Many long years ago.
 The (other team), they ain't what they
 uster be,
 Many long years ago.

WHEN WE GET OUR PIECE OF PARCHMENT

When we get our piece of parchment
 Oh how happy we will be,
 When the darned exams are over
 No more writing supps for me.
 No more copying on Sundays
 Notes I failed to take in class;
 We will tell the old professors
 They'll be kicked if we don't pass,
 Only one more foolish roll-call,
 Only one more lecture, too;
 Only one more supplemental,
 Then we leave the good old "U."

ENGINEERING

(Tune of Clementine)

We're the guys that build your
bridges

And construct your power line,
Though we never have much money,
We always have a dam good time.

Chorus:

Engineering, Engineering, Engineer-
ing praise be thine,
Engineering, Engineering, Engineer-
ing all the time.

And as workers we're good loafers,
But we use our heads at times,
We're on the job with steel and con-
crete

And at throwing bricks we shine.

Put your specs on, lamp us over.

You'll admit that we look fine;
It's a pity there ain't millions
Made up from the same design.

EFFICIENCY ENGINEERS

Who is it takes the joy from life,
And makes existence Hell,
Who'll fire a good-looking one
Because she cannot spell,

Who'll substitute a dictaphone
For a coral-tinted ear?
The penny-chasing, dollar-wasting,
Efficiency Engineer.

Who is it puts the road in a mess,
And makes our motoring queer,
Who is it takes our girls away
And drinks up all our beer;
Who is it builds a broad highway and
Piles the level near?
The chicken-chasing, money-wasting,
Highway Engineer.

7

THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL

There's a long, long trail a-winding
Into the land of my dreams,
Where the nightingales are singing
And a white moon beams;
There's a long, long night of waiting
Until my dreams all come true,
Till the day when I'll be going down
That long, long trail with you.

8

**PUT ON YOUR BROWN AND
WHITE SWEATER**

Put on your old brown and white
sweater, for there isn't any
better,
And we'll open up another keg of
beer;
For it isn't for knowledge that we
come to college,
But to raise Hell while we're here.

6

HAIL THE ENGINEERS

Of ancient days one often hears
That Pharaoh, lord of Egypt's peers,
Once called upon his Engineers
To build a dozen pyramids.

Chorus:

All hail the Engineers,
Demolishers of many beers,
All hail the Engineers,
The builders of the pyramids.

As Isaac Newton slept one day
An apple crowned him as he lay,
And since then there's been Hell to
pay,
For he invented gravity.

Chorus:

All hail the Engineers,
Demolishers of many beers,
All hail the Engineers,
Who made the laws of gravity.

When Kaiser Bill commenced his
pranks
Of cleaning up upon the Franks,
The Engineers invented Tanks,
And chased him back to Germany.

Chorus:

All hail the Engineers,
Demolishers of many beers,

All hail the Engineers,
Who won the blinking war for us.

And now a week or so ago
We had some news for Tokio.
And as it was too far to go,
We just invented Radio.

Chorus:

All hail the Engineers,
Demolishers of many beers,
All hail the Engineers,
Inventors of the Radio.

And now just raise your hats old
dears,
And give three roaring cheers
For good old 'Toba's Engineers,
The pride of all the Varsity.

Chorus:

All hail the Engineers,
Demolishers of many beers,
All hail the Engineers,
The pride of 'Toba's Varsity.

10

HERE'S TO GOOD OLD RUM

Here's to the good old rum, drink her
down, drink her down,
Here's to the good old rum, drink her
down, drink her down,
Here's to the good old rum that puts
you on the bum,
And here's to the good old rum, drink
her down.

CEGC

Chorus:

Rolling home blind drunk, rolling
home blind drunk.

By the light of the silvery moooooooooon;
He he he he he ha ha ha ha ha!

O here's to the good old rum, drink
her down.

Here's to the good old whisky, drink
her down, drink her down,

Here's to the good old whisky, drink
her down, drink her down,

Here's to the good old whisky, that
makes you feel so frisky,

Here's to the good old whisky, drink
her down.

Here's to the good old beer, drink her
down, drink her down,

Here's to the good old beer, drink her
down, drink her down,

Here's to the good old beer, that fills
you with good cheer,

And here's to the good old beer, drink
her down.

Here's to the good old wine, drink her
down, drink her down,

Here's to the good old wine, drink her
down, drink her down,

Here's to the good old wine that
makes you feel so fine,

Here's to the good old wine, drink
her down.

Here's to the good old Bass, drink her
down, drink her down,

Here's to the good old Bass, drink her
down, drink her down,
Here's to the good old Bass, that sets
you in the grass,
Here's to the good old Bass, drink her
down.

Here's to the Muscatel, drink her
down, drink her down,
Here's to the Muscatel, drink her
down, drink her down,
Here's to the Muscatel, that makes you
drunk as well,
Here's to the Muscatel, drink her
down.

11

ALL THE NICE GIRLS LOVE A SAILOR

All the nice girls love a sailor,
All the nice girls love a tar,
For there's something about a sailor,
Well, you know what sailors are.
Free and easy, bright and breezy,
He's the ladies' pride and joy;
Falls in love with Kate and Jane,
Then he's off to sea again,
Ship ahoy! Ship ahoy!

12

UNTIL THE END!

Until the end! True friends will be
Until the end of time!

Friendships like ours outlast the
hours
Forever and a Day—
Though the years may divide us,
These memories will guide us;
Though storm clouds appear
We will be sincere
Friends! Until the End!

13

CEGC

CASEY JONES

Come all you freshmen if you want
to hear
The story about a brave Engineer;
He started into college in the fall of
twenty-three,
Why he took up Engineering is a mys-
tery to me.

GCE

Chorus:

Casey Jones couldn't hold his liquor,
Casey Jones couldn't hold his beer,
Casey Jones never got thru' college,
Never got thru' college 'cause he
couldn't hold his beer.

Casey Jones was the Engineers' pride,
In football or hockey he always saved
his side.

His was a "wiz" in classwork, his re-
ports were always clear,
But he never got his parchment, 'cause
he couldn't hold his beer.

Casey's career looked free from want
or need,
The Dean would pat him on the back
and say, "You're bright, indeed."
He came to grief as all youths do,
ne'er became an Engineer,
And the reason for his failure was,
he couldn't hold his beer.

The Grads Class held their banquet
in the Marlborough's basement
hall,
They all got pickled tight that night
and Casey worst of all.
They wired to his folks next day, the
message read, "Come here,
Your son cashed in his checks last
night; he couldn't hold his beer."

Casey said just before he died,
To the Engineers who mournfully were
standing by his side:
"Erect a tablet in the halls, engrave
these letters clear,
"Never come to college if you cannot
hold your beer."

14

SMILES

There are smiles that make us happy,
There are smiles that make us blue,
There are smiles that steal away the
teardrops,
As the sunbeams steal away the
dew;

There are smiles that have a tender
meaning,

That the eyes of love alone may see,
But the smiles that fill my life with
sunshine

Are the smiles that you give to me.

GB06-FB0F-DEBD-ADFA-BDFB

15

THE NEW UNIVERSITY SONG

(To the tune of Mandalay)

Oh, between the pail and courthouse
And the government garage,
In the dear old Law Courts building,
In its red brick camouflage,
Is our own dear Alma Mater,
Like a Phoenix in the dust,
But there ain't no signs of risin'
For the government is bust.

Chorus:

Oh, the Legislators bray,
It's a governmental trait,
And we'd like to boot their trousers
right from here to Mandalay,
So we live from day to day,
In our semi-decent way,
For we can't improve our buildings
till the government will pay.

We have our little playground
On the soon-to-be-Mall,
Between the governmental motors,
We run and climb and crawl,

13

And they won't provide new buildings
In their temperamental way,
So they build us plaster castles
For our TEMPORARY stay.

For they take their Pine-to-Palm trips
And they spend it on the roads
But they won't give cash to students,
Though they give us bull in loads.
And they spend a million dollars
On the governmental thirst,
But we wish that in their kindness
They would give us buildings first.

16

SMILE, SMILE, SMILE

Pack up your troubles in your own
kit-bag,
And smile, smile, smile.
While you've a lucifer to light your
fag,
Smile, boys, that's the style.
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your own
kit-bag,
And smile, smile, smile.

17

JUST A SONG AT TWILIGHT

Just a song at twilight, when the
lights are low,
And the flickering shadows softly
come and go,

Though the heart be weary, sad the
day, and long,
Still to us at twilight, comes love's
sweet song,
Comes love's old, sweet song.

18

GCEG

CEGC

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of Auld Lang Syne?

Chorus:

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne;
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne.

19

WE ARE!

We are! We are! We are the
Engineers!
We can! We can demonish forty
beers!
Drink rum! Drink rum! Drink rum
and come with us!
We don't give a damn for any damn
man
That don't give a damn for us!

Got saved King
15
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Railroads, Powers, Harbors, Docks,
Dynamos, Motors, Engines, Locks,
Bridges, Tunnels, Trestles, Piers,
Sh! Sh! Engineers!

